

CASH PRIZES TO BE WON... SEE "BUSTER GIGGLES" INSIDE!

BUSTER ^{7d}

EVERY MONDAY and Giggle 1st FEBRUARY, 1969

Australia 10 cents; New Zealand 10 cents; S. Africa 10 cents; Rhodesia 1/-; E. Africa 1.00 cents; W. Africa 1/-; Malta 9d.; Canada 15 cents; Malaysia 40 cents; Denmark Kr. 1.85; Deutschland Dm. .55; Espana Pes. 10.0; Nederland Fl. .70; Norge, Kr. 1.25; Portugal Esc. 5.0; Suomi Fm. .40; Italia L. 120; Sverige Kr. 75 inkl. moms.



NEW HOPE OF ESCAPE FOR THE COMPANIONS AS THEY REACHED AN AIRFIELD UNDETECTED!

GALAXUS

THE THING FROM OUTER SPACE

A space-creature known as Galaxus had been marooned on Earth, and although he meant no harm to anyone he was being hunted throughout South America. With his only friends, Jim and Danny Jones, Galaxus managed to escape from jungle territory by using a helicopter belonging to the Brazilian authorities...

I CAN SEE A RIVER DOWN BELOW, JIM! HAVE YOU ANY IDEA WHICH ONE IT IS?

ACCORDING TO THE MAP, IT'S THE RIVER GRANDE, DANNY!



EXCITEDLY, DANNY LIFTED GALAXUS FROM HIS BROTHER'S SHOULDER...

HEAR THAT, OLD FRIEND? THERE'S A CHANCE WE'LL GET CLEAN AWAY FROM SOUTH AMERICA! PERHAPS WE'LL MANAGE TO FIND A SAFE PLACE TO HIDE IN SOME OTHER COUNTRY!

MUUU-AAAH!

LATE THAT SAME AFTERNOON, THE HELICOPTER MADE A PERFECT LANDING ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF RIO...

GOOD, I DON'T THINK ANYONE HAS SEEN US! LET'S MAKE STRAIGHT FOR THE AIRPORT!

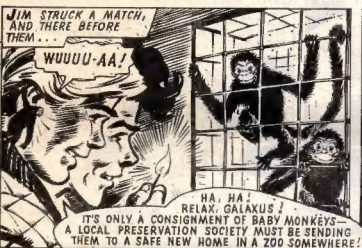
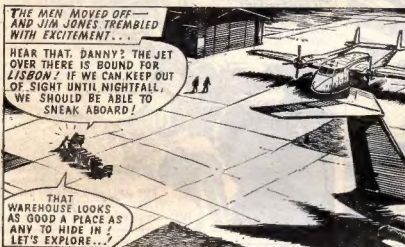
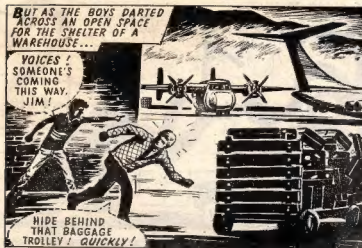
RIGHT, JIM! LEAD THE WAY!

BY USING THE MAP, THEY AVOIDED POPULATED AREAS AND REACHED THEIR DESTINATION WITHIN TWO HOURS...

ALL CLEAR SO FAR, DANNY! ONCE THROUGH THE PERIMETER FENCE WE'LL HEAD FOR THE MAIN RUNWAY!



VITAL INFORMATION REACHED THE BOYS' EARS... AND THEIR SPIRITS ROSE!



CONTINUED OVERLEAF

DELIGHTED WITH HIS NOVEL FIND, THE MONKEY REPLACED THE TIN AT JIM'S SIDE AND SHOOK THE TINY TOIL-CREATURE PLAYFULLY...



SWAAAAU!

UUUK,
UUUNK,
HUU!

JERKED AWAKE, GALAXUS VEILED IN PANIC AS THE ANIMALS BEGAN TO ENJOY THEMSELVES...



UUUUU-
MUUUU-
AAOH!

KRRRR KRRRR!

THE SPACE-CREATURE WAS TOSSED TO AND FRO LIKE A LITTLE RUBBER BALL, AND EVENTUALLY LANDED WITH A THUD IN THE MONKEYS' DRINKING BOWL!



SPLAT

BUUUUU!

DAZED AS HE WAS, GALAXUS DIDN'T EVEN HEAR JIM AND DANNY STIR BEHIND HIM TWENTY MINUTES LATER...



ALMOST
HALF PAST TEN,
JIM! WE'D
BETTER MAKE
A MOVE!

RIGHT, JUST LET ME
PUT GALAXUS IN MY POCKET!
THERE'S NO POINT IN DISTURBING
HIM UNTIL WE'RE SAFELY ABOARD...

NOT REALISING THAT THE TIN WAS EMPTY, JIM AND DANNY CREEPT TOWARDS THE MIGHTY JET AIRCRAFT...



NO-ONE
ABOUT... AND
THE CARGO-BAY'S
OPEN! THIS IS
OUR CHANCE!

RIGHT, -
UP THE LADDER-
HURRY!

SAFELY HIDDEN, THEY DIDN'T MAKE A MOVE UNTIL JUST AFTER MIDNIGHT, BY THEN THE AIRLINER HAD CLIMBED INTO THE SKY AND WAS HEADING EASTWARDS ACROSS THE ATLANTIC...



JIM, WE'VE
DONE IT! WE'RE AWAY!
NOW WAKE GALAXUS
UP—TELL HIM THE
GOOD NEWS!

OH, GOOD GRIEF!
D-DANNY, I DON'T
BELIEVE IT! T-THE
TIN'S EMPTY...
HE'S VANISHED!

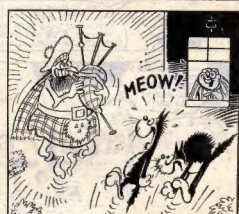
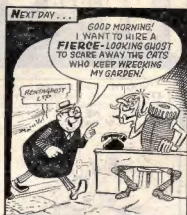
MEANWHILE, BACK AT RIO, THE CONSIGNMENT OF MONKEYS WAS BEING TRUNDLED TOWARDS A WAITING CARGO PLANE...



THE TINY GALAXUS WAS ABOUT TO TAKE OFF ON AN ENTIRELY DIFFERENT FLIGHT... DESTINATION UNKNOWN!

THE FRIENDS HAVE BEEN SEPARATED! WILL THEY EVER BE REUNITED? MORE THRILLS NEXT WEEK!

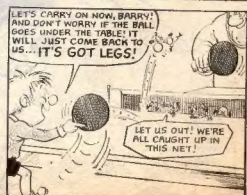
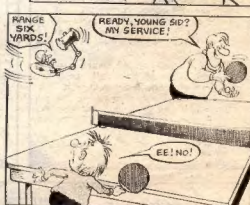
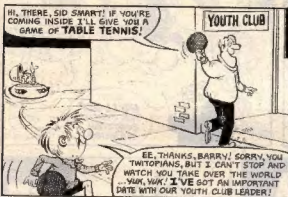
A MAN HIRES A PHANTOM SCOTTISH PIPER TO MAKE SOME CATS FACE THE MUSIC!



IT'S FAR FROM PLAIN SAILING FOR A GHOST SHIP NEXT MONDAY!

TROUBLE IS THE NET RESULT FOR THE TWITTOPIANS IN A GAME OF TABLE TENNIS!

The TWITTOPIANS



THERE'S PLENTY OF PACE ABOUT NEXT WEEK'S TALE... ALTHOUGH IT'S ABOUT A STATUE!

"HEY, GANG . . . SIX TABLE TENNIS SETS TO BE WON!"



BUSTER'S Birthday CLUB

Prizes For Birth Dates

31st DECEMBER, 1961 16th AUGUST, 1960
11th JULY, 1956 29th SEPTEMBER, 1957
4th FEBRUARY, 1958 17th APRIL, 1959

GATHER round, chums . . . it's date-spotting time once again! If you can find your birth date among the six dates listed above, and providing you sent in to join the Club before Monday, 20th January—then you're in line for a smashing Birth Date Award!

Check those dates very carefully, 'cos you must see the exact day, month and year of your birth to be eligible. If yours is there, choose your prize from: *Disguise Outfit, Writing Folder, Fountain Pen, Pocket Knife or Model Vintage Car Kit.*

Print your choice of award neatly on a postcard, and add your full name, address and date of birth. Now pop it in the mail to reach the Club address by Friday, 7th February. If you're an overseas member you have longer—until 20th June—to send in your reply.

Prizes will be sent to every registered member whose date is shown and who replies correctly—but don't forget—you cannot have a Birth Date Award if you have received one previously.



HOW would you like to win a super table tennis set? I'm awarding SIX, for the best entries in this week's super competition, PLUS mystery prizes for 20 runners-up!

It's a "members-only" competition, of course, but newcomers to the Club will have a chance to win as well . . . just complete the joining form below and send it in with your competition entry, in a sealed envelope.

Here's how to try for a prize. In the puzzle on the left there are pictures of six different warriors. All you have to do is name each warrior, and to help you, you'll find the answers somewhere in this list:

Samurai, Spartan, Saracen, Zulu, Arab, Pict, Knight, Norman, Viking, Persian, Crusader, Frank, Athenian, Roman Legionary.

List your answers neatly, in numbered order, on a postcard. Add your full name, address and date of birth, then get an adult to sign the card as your own, unaided work. Mark the card "WARRIORS" in the top left corner (address side) and post it (together with joining form if you are becoming a member) to arrive at the Club address by **Friday, 7th February.**

The prizes will be awarded for the nearest, correct entries, with age taken into account, and my decision is final.—**BUSTER.**

A CHANCE TO MEET TWO PALS OF MINE



◀ Say a big hello to Kevin Blayney, 9, who hails from Romford. He is a keen Cub Scout, and his many pastimes include collecting unusual stamps as well as car-spotting. Kevin has two brothers in the Forces, and looks forward to their visits.



This is 12-year-old ▶ Doncaster member, Janet Lunn. She is also a stamp collector, and attends Arnthorpe High School. Janet tells us that her favourite pastime is riding horses. She also breeds white mice as a hobby in her spare time.

FREE JOINING FORM

Dear Buster—I am becoming a regular reader of BUSTER AND GIGGLE. Please make me a member of your Birthday Club. I have not sent in a joining form for the Buster Club before.

MY FULL Names are
MY FULL Address is

.....
.....
.....

I was born on:

DATE OF MONTH YEAR
(in figures)

If you want a Club badge, also PRINT your name and address clearly with a ball pen on the return label below, stick 4d. stamp where shown, and enclose with a shilling postal order.



The Club Badge costs one shilling plus postage.

HOW TO JOIN

NO! Ta member of the BUSTER Club yet? Well, here's your chance to join the Club AND try for an award in the "WARRIORS" Competition, above!

Membership of the Club is free, and your name goes on the Club Roll as soon as we receive your joining form, but if you'd like to own the smashing Club Badge (shown on the form), enclose a shilling postal order (overseas members must send International Reply Coupons not postal orders) and also fill in the return label. Do it right away!

Name
Address

Stick 4d. Stamp firmly here for return postage

If undelivered please return to:
BUSTER'S Birthday Club, 1-2 Bear Alley,
Farrington Street, London, E.C.4. (Comp.)

★ MY ADDRESS: Buster's Birthday Club, 1-2 Bear Alley, Farrington St., London, E.C.4 (Comp.) ★



FREE! 30 ZOO STAMPS

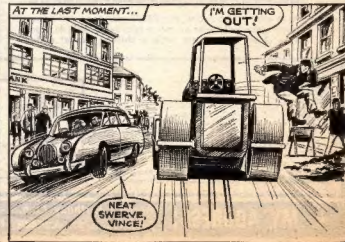
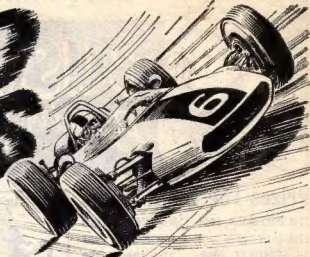
A really successful Stamp Safari—you'll bag many exciting animals! As shown, plus tiger, antelope, crowfoot, etc. Just ask in the famous Sterling Square Deal Approval selection, no obligation, send 4d. Stamp for post. Hurry! Tell your parents and write today for your Free 30 Zoo.

STERLING Dept 879
Stamp Service Lancing
Sussex



Racing driver Simon Starr and his inventor pal "Brainbox" Cox had been presented with a new car and enough money to take them to Spain, where they had been entered in an international race. Not long before they were due to depart...

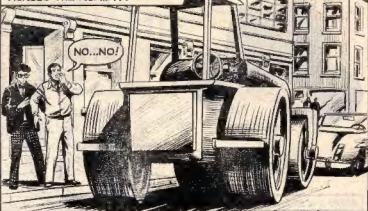
The SKID KIDS



BY THE TIME THE JAMMED BANK DOOR HAD BEEN PRISED OPEN...



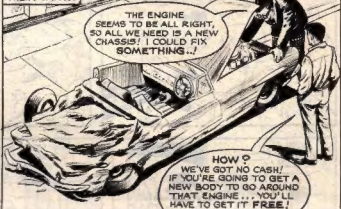
DRIVERLESS, AND OUT OF CONTROL, THE HUGE MACHINE CAREERED ACROSS THE ROAD...



BRAINBOX LEAPED TO THE CONTROLS OF THE STEAM-ROLLER - BUT TOO LATE...



THE STEAM-ROLLER WAS TOWED AWAY, AND THE SKID KIDS WERE ABLE TO MAKE A CLOSER INSPECTION OF THEIR CAR...



SO BRAINBOX SET ABOUT OBTAINING SOMETHING FOR NOTHING...



MEANWHILE, SIMON HAD FOUND LODGINGS FOR HIMSELF AND BRAINBOX...



SIMON DOZED OFF, UNTIL...



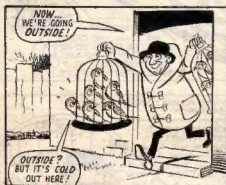
I MUST SAY THIS, MR. STARR... I AIN'T NEVER SEEN A CAR LIKE THIS ONE BEFORE! AT LEAST, NOT SINCE I WAS A BOY!



OUTSIDE...



BRAINBOX SEEMS CONFIDENT... OR IS IT JUST WISHFUL THINKING? SEE NEXT MONDAY!



FREDDIE TRIES TO BRING A GANGSTER BUDDIE UP BEFORE "THE BEAK" NEXT WEEK!

A SPECIALIST HAD THE MEASURE OF CHARLIE... OR HIS HEAD, AT LEAST!

The ASTOUNDING ADVENTURES of Charlie Peace



In old Victorian London, arch-thief Charlie Peace had been renowned for his sharp wits. Now, after being transported in a time-machine to modern days, he found that the faster pace of living needed even quicker thinking...

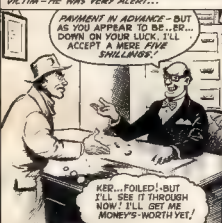
ONE DAY, CHARLIE HANDED BY SOME OFFICES...



THE ROGUE COULDN'T RESIST INVESTIGATING...



BUT PROFESSOR BONCE PROVED NO EASY VICTIM - HE WAS VERY ALERT...



THE "CONSULTATION" COMMENCED...

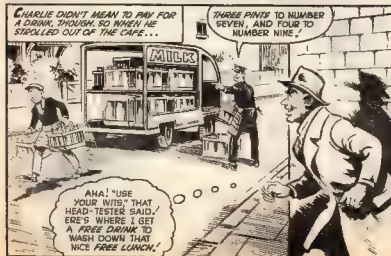
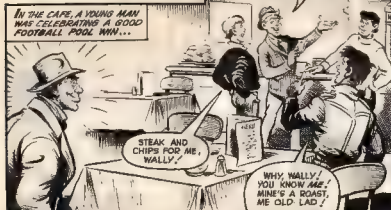
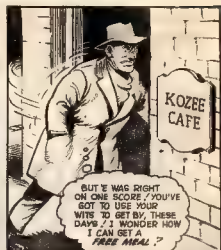


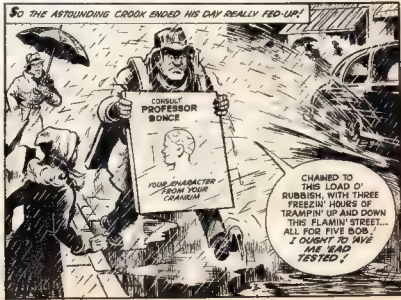
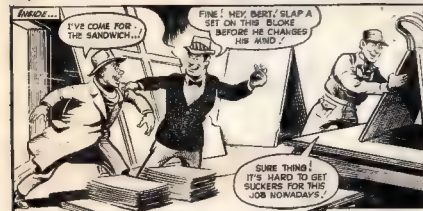
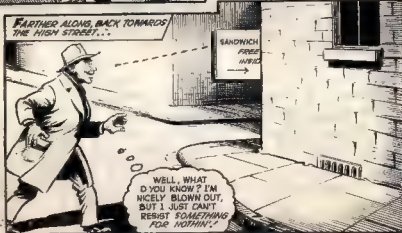
THE "PROFESSOR" STARTED HIS MACHINE UP...



CONTINUED OVER! EAF...

BY HAVING THE LAST WORD, THE CUNNING ROGUE TALKED HIMSELF INTO A TREAT!





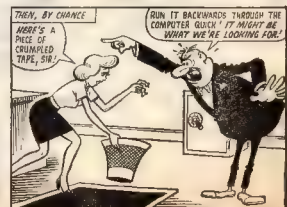
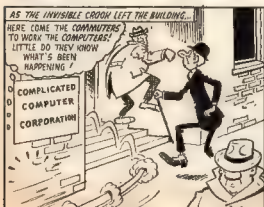
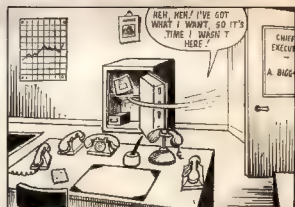
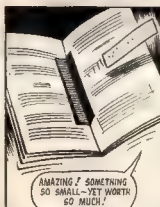
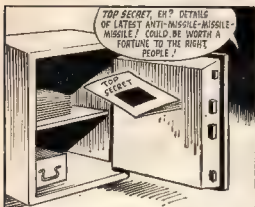
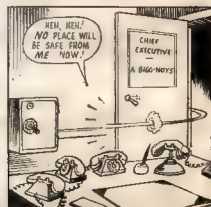
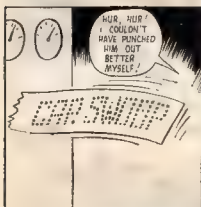
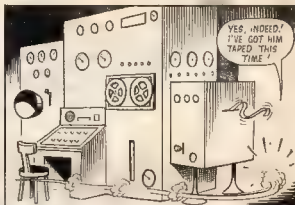
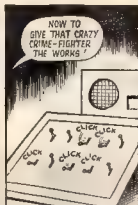
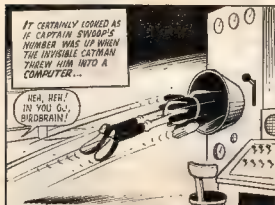
THE ARCH-ROGUE STARS IN ANOTHER EXCITING ADVENTURE NEXT MONDAY, PALS!

IT'S HARD TO KEEP SWOOP OUT OF THE PICTURE . . . BUT CRAFTY CATMAN MANAGES IT !



CAPTAIN SWOOP

HE'S HALF MAN, HALF BIRD, HALF WIT



WILL THIS MOVE REVERSE THE SITUATION FOR OUR HERO? FIND OUT NEXT WEEK!

HURRY! HERE'S ACTION THRILLS AND ADVENTURE GALORE



Courage Beyond Price No. 488 • Fire All Guns No. 491
The Fatal Mistake No. 489 • Map Of Treachery No. 492
Strange Allies No. 490 • Flame Of Anger No. 493

Six Fast-Moving World War II Adventures the first Monday
of every month from

WAR Picture Library

On Guard No. 135 • Fight Back! No. 136

Two Action-Packed Combat Stories the first Monday of
every month from

VALIANT Picture Library

The Angry Gun No. 66 • Betrayed! No. 66

Two Hard-Hitting Stories of the Fighting West the first
Monday of every month from

WILD WEST Picture Library

The Long March No. 127 • Colours Flying No. 129

Two Powerful Adventures of Men in the Front Line of Fire
the first Monday of every month from

LION Picture Library

A Break For Life No. 418 • First In No. 420
One Mistake No. 419 • False Pretences No. 421

Four Cracking Stories of War in the Air the third Monday
of every month from

AIR ACE Picture Library

A Force Divided No. 377 • Hell's Hottest Ace No. 379
The Jungle Has Eyes No. 378 • The Shield Of Aurya No. 380

Four Thrilling Stories of Dramatic Battle Action the third
Monday of every month from

BATTLE Picture Library

**GET THESE GREAT STORIES TODAY!
AND WATCH OUT FOR THESE BOYS' PICTURE LIBRARIES EVERY MONTH!**

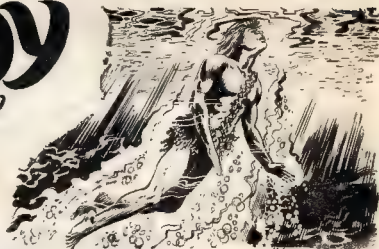
Each title 11p (UK price only) from newsagents and booksellers everywhere

A NORMALLY POPULAR CAFE MEAL WASN'T TO FISHBOY'S TASTE!

FISHBOY

Denizen of the Deep

Stranded on a desert island as a child and forced to get his food from the sea, Fishboy developed slightly webbed hands and feet and learned to breathe underwater as easily as a fish. After discovering that his parents might still be alive and living in London, he set off to find them. Reaching the Lake District in England, he saved an old gipsy's life, and in return the tribe offered to help him on his journey south...



AMAZED AND BEWILDERED, FISHBOY GAZED ABOUT HIM AS HE WAS GIVEN A LIFT ALONG THE MAIN LONDON ROAD...

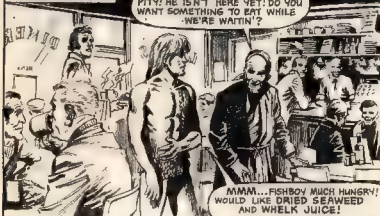


STILL, YOU'LL BE IN ONE YOURSELF BEFORE LONG! A LORRY-DRIVER FRIEND O' MINE STOPS EVERY DAY AT THAT CAFE! I'LL ASK HIM TO TAKE YOU THE REST OF THE WAY!

IS GOOD! FISHBOY BE CARRIED SWIFTLY TO PLACE CALLED LONDON!



PARKING HIS CARAVAN, THE OLD GIPSY LED FISHBOY INSIDE THE TRANSPORT CAFE...



THE OLD MAN STARED...



THE MEAL WAS SERVED - BUT ONE BITE PROVED ENOUGH FOR FISHBOY...



AS FISHBOY HASTILY GULPED SOME WATER, A BURLY LORRY DRIVER CAME UP TO THE TABLE...

AM, YOU ARRIVE AT LAST, BEAT! WOULD YOU DO ME A FAVOUR AND GIVE THIS LAD A LIFT TO LONDON IN YOUR TRUCK?

WELL... ER... SEEMIN' AS IT'S FOR YOU, JOHNNY, OKAY! JUST GIVE ME TEN MINUTES TO GRAB A BITE TO EAT! STONE ME, THOUGH, THE CLOTHES KIDS WEAR THESE DAYS! THEY GET MORE WAY-OUT EVERY MONTH!



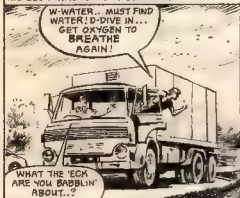
FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER, HAVING SAID GOODBYE TO HIS GIPSY FRIENDS, FISHBOY WAS ROARING SOUTHWARDS IN THE LORRY...



TIME FLASHED BY— THEN A COLD, FAMILIAR SHUDDER RAN THROUGH FISHBOY'S BODY...



BERT BRAKED HURRIEDLY— NOT REALISING WHAT THE EMERGENCY WAS. IN ACTUAL FACT THE OXYGEN WHICH FISHBOY HAD STORED IN HIS BODY WAS RAPIDLY BEING USED UP...



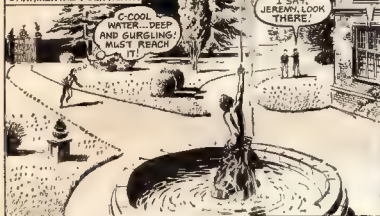
HOLD IT, YOU YOUNG IDIOT! IF YOU'RE FEELIN' ILL, I'LL CALL FOR A DOCTOR!



WRENCHING HIMSELF FREE, FISHBOY STAGGERED THROUGH A WOOD, NOSE SHIFFING DESPERATELY AT THE AIR...



IN THE GROUNDS OF A LARGE PRIVATE BOYS' SCHOOL, WAS SITUATED AN ORNAMENTAL FOUNTAIN...



THE TWO YOUNG SCHOOLBOYS STARED IN ASTONISHMENT...



THE BOYS RUSHED FORWARD TO SEIZE THE STRANGER...



TOO WEAK TO STRUGGLE, FISHBOY FELT AS IF THE WHOLE WORLD WAS SPINNING LIKE A TOP...



WILL THE BOYS' INTERVENTION SPELL DISASTER FOR FISHBOY? READ ON NEXT MONDAY!

CAVALIERS ARE SUPPOSED TO BE GAY . . . BUT THE BOYS DON'T FIND ANYTHING TO LAUGH AT!

TIN TEACHER



THE BOYS HAD MEDDLED WITH T-T'S DATE-SELECTOR DIAL, WITH THE RESULT THAT THE METAL MASTER LOST ALL TRACK OF TIME, AND THOUGHT HE WAS BACK IN ELIZABETHAN ENGLAND...

NAUGHTY BOYS! I'VE JUST HEARD WHAT YOU'VE DONE; I SHALL ADJUST T-T'S DATE DIAL TO 1960 FIRST... THEN HE WILL DEAL WITH YOU!

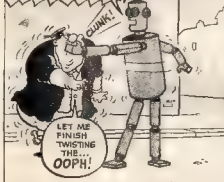
BLEEP! GADZOOKS! I MUST HIDE! METHINKS I AM IN QUEEN BESS'S BAD BOOKS... BUT FOR WHY I CANNOT REMEMBER!

ROTTEN SPOILSPORT! JUST WHEN WE THOUGHT WE'D GOT RID OF T-T FOR EVER, TOO!

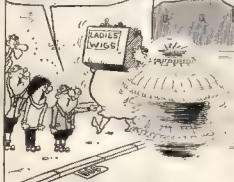
BLEEP! STRANGE - I'M NOT IN ELIZABETHAN TIMES NOW! I'M GOING FORWARD IN TIME... 1600, 1606, 1620...



BLEEP! I AM IN THE ROUNDHEAD AND CAVALIER TIMES! A ROUNDHEAD IS TRYING TO ATTACK ME!



WUK, WUK! OLD T-T LANDED A BEAUTY ON THE HEAD! LOOK AT HIM SPIN!



ECK! I SAY! DO YOU MIND, YOU CLUMSY FELLOW?



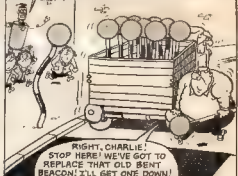
BLEEP! AHA! I SPY A BAND OF GAY BEWIGGED CAVALIERS!



BLEEP! LOOK YONDER: A ROUNDHEAD FOR YOU TO CAPTURE! GET HIM, MY CAVALIERS!



BLEEP! BUT 'TIS A TRAP! A COMPANY OF ROUNDHEADS IS WAITING TO AMBUSH US!



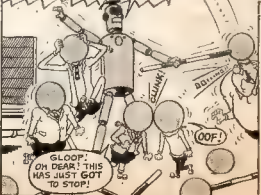
BLEEP! ATTACK! FOLLOW ME, MY BRAVE CAVALIERS! FORWARD!



BLEEP! WE'RE OUTHNUMBERED! BUT FIGHT ON!



BLEEP! KING CHARLES FOR EVER! DOWN WITH OLIVER CROMWELL!



CAN THE BOYS DO ANYTHING TO PUT THINGS RIGHT? SEE NEXT WEEK'S HILARIOUS CONTINUATION!

POCKET-MONEY PRIZES TO BE WON! SEND IN AN ENTRY TODAY!

BUSTER Giggles

POCKET-MONEY PRIZES TO BE WON EVERY WEEK!

10/-

FOR THE SENDER OF EACH JOKE PUBLISHED

£1

FOR THE JOKE OF THE WEEK!

HOW TO ENTER :

Send your joke on a postcard to:

"BUSTER Giggles",
FLEETWAY HOUSE,
FARRINGTON ST.,
LONDON, E.C.4.

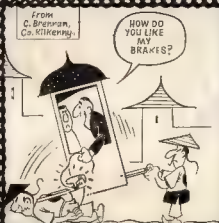
A CASH PRIZE OF 10/- WILL BE AWARDED FOR EACH JOKE PUBLISHED AND £1 FOR THE "JOKE OF THE WEEK"!

(When similar jokes are received, the first one to be judged will be awarded the prize.)

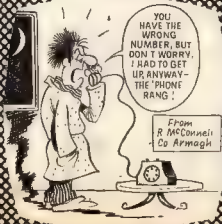
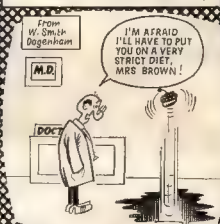
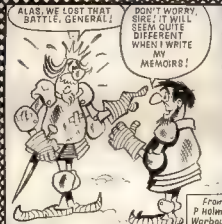
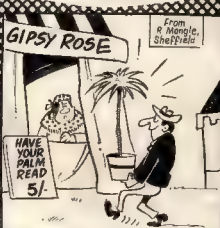
MY THREE FAVOURITE FEATURES ARE:

1.
2.
3.

PLEASE FILL IN THE COUPON ABOVE AND PASTE IT TO YOUR POSTCARD.



JOKE of the WEEK



THE GRIM ORDER WAS GIVEN TO SEAL THE FATE OF "RED" AND WILLY!

CRABBE'S CRUSADERS



Four shipwrecked orphan boys, "Smiler" Smith, "Red" O'Rork, Willy Evans, and Sammy Greig, reached an uncharted island on which Professor Crabbe had built an organisation to fight for world peace. The boys became his Crusaders, and Smiler and Sammy were soon trying to free Lim Hopo—a kindly premier—from Saluki Jail.

LUMME! WE'RE IN TROUBLE NOW, GUV! ONLY ONE THING FOR IT... WE'LL AVE TO TAKE THE QUICKEST WAY DOWN FROM HERE!

WHATEVER YOU SAY, YOUNG ONE...

WITHOUT HESITATION, SMILER AND LIM HOPO LAUNCHED THEMSELVES INTO SPACE...

WITH BULLETS WHISTLING ALL AROUND THEM, THEY BOTH PLUNGED INTO THE DARK, DEEP WATER, BUT THE NEED FOR AIR FORCED THEM BACK TO THE SURFACE.

QUICK! LET'S GET AWAY FROM HERE.

ARGH! THEY ESCAPE! OPEN FIRE!

RIGHT, SAMMY! GIVE MR HOPO THE SPARE BREATHIN' APPARATUS, AND WE'LL SCARPER...

SECONDS LATER, THEY WERE SPEEDING ALONG THE RIVER-RED TOWARDS SALUKI HARBOUR...AND THE OPEN SEA!

MEANWHILE, THE OTHER CRUSADERS, RED O'RORK AND WILLY EVANS—UNDER INTERROGATION BY RUTHLESS OFFICIALS—WERE IN A TIGHT SITUATION...

SO! YOU STILL REFUSE TO ADMIT YOU ARE SPIES, EH?

IF SMILER AND SAMMY DON'T GET BACK SOON... WE'VE HAD IT!

VERY WELL! MY PATIENCE IS EXHAUSTED! BOWMAN—TAKE AIM!

BUT THEN...

GNNNNN!

THE FISHING-BOATS FOGHORN! THAT'S THE SIGNAL!

SMILER AND SAMMY HAVE MADE IT! LET'S GO!



AND WHILE THEIR CAPTORS WERE OFF-GUARD, RED AND WILLY EXPLODED INTO ACTION...



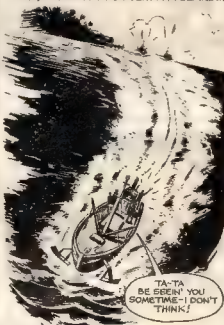
THE CRUSADERS HURLED THEMSELVES THROUGH THE BAR...



BUT THERE WAS MORE TO THE 'ANCIENT CRAFT' THAN FIRST MET THE EYE. FOR AS SOON AS THE VESSEL REACHED THE OPEN SEA...



WITH A BURST OF DEVASTATING POWER, THE CRUSADERS' CRAFT ROARED OUT INTO THE OCEAN, LEAVING ALL PURSUERS FAR BEHIND...



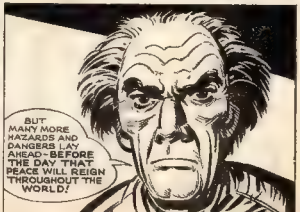
SOON THEY WERE HEADING FOR THE ASIAN COUNTRY OF PALONA...



HIGH IN THE SKY ABOVE WAS A FLIGHT OF SEAGULLS - BUT ONE OF THE BIRDS WAS OF A VERY RARE SPECIES...



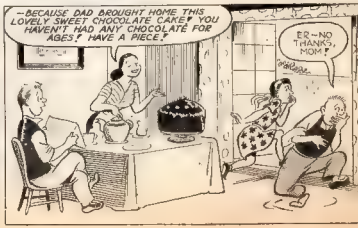
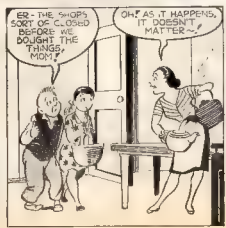
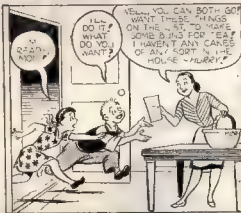
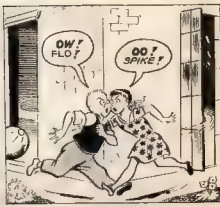
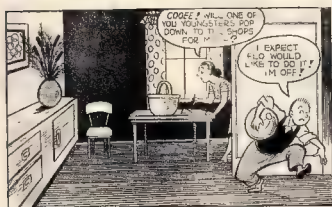
IT WAS THE ROVING T.V. EYE OF HERMIT CRABBE! UNKNOWN TO THE BOYS HE HAD WITNESSED THE ENTIRE ADVENTURE...

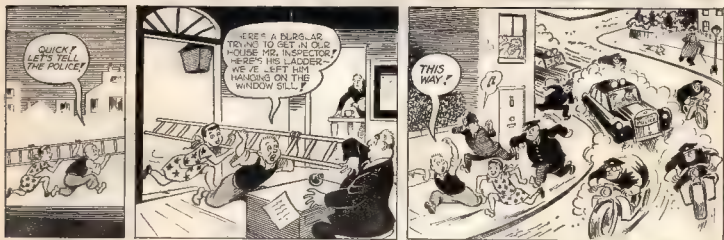
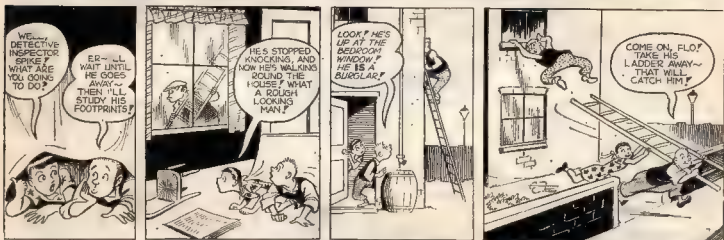
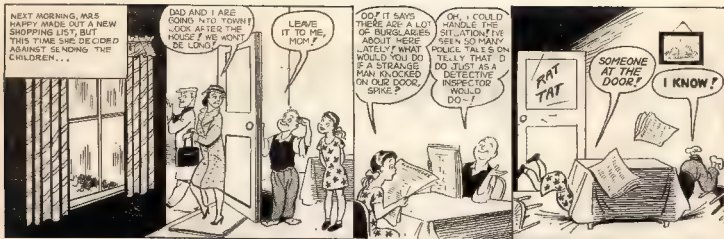


JOIN THE CRUSADERS AGAIN NEXT MONDAY, WHEN THEY START ANOTHER ACTION-PACKED MISSION!

OUTDOORS OR INSIDE, THE KIDS PROVIDE AN EXTRA HELPING OF HUMOUR TODAY!

The HAPPY FAMILY



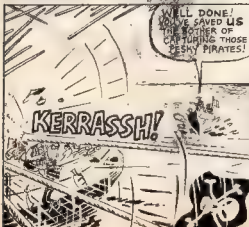
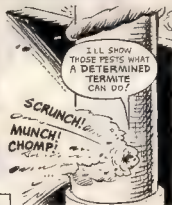
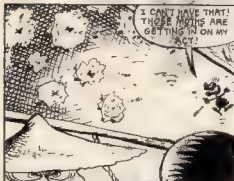
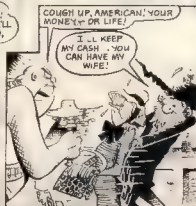
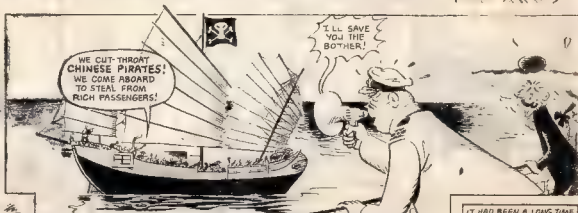


MAKE YOURSELVES AT HOME WITH THE HAPPY FAMILY AGAIN NEXT WEEK!

A FEAST OF FUN ON THE HIGH SEAS! JUST WATCH SOME MOTHS SAIL THROUGH A SHIP'S RIGGING!

CRUNCHER

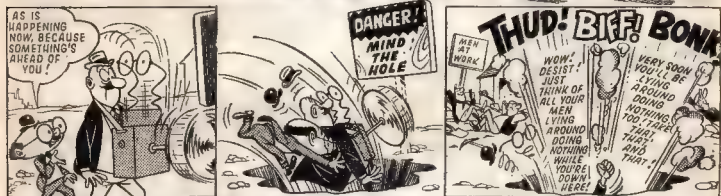
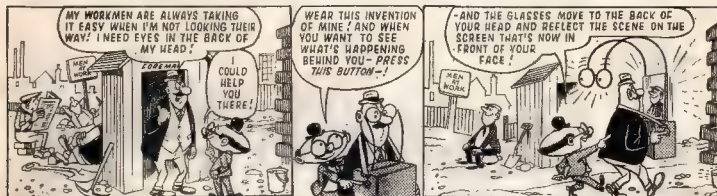
THE TINY TERMITE WITH THE BIG APPETITE



CRUNCHER HAS TO GRAPPLE WITH THE PROBLEM OF HANDLING JAPANESE WRESTLERS NEXT MONDAY!

PEOPLE DON'T SEE EYE TO EYE ABOUT THIS LATEST INVENTION!

Professor Nutcase



NO MATTER WHAT THE PROFESSOR BUILDS NEXT WEEK, IT'S GUARANTEED TO MAKE YOU LAUGH!

BRIGHT HUNTER



IT'S RHYME TIME AGAIN! HERE'S A MAN FROM THE ZOO TO ENTERTAIN YOU!

POTTY POEM



HELLO, YOU FUNNY LOT,
I'VE COME TO SAY
HOW DO?
AND THEN
TO TELL
SOME LITTLE
TALES OF
LIFE IN OUR
OLD ZOO!

I'M KEEPER AT THE LIONHOUSE -
MY LIONS ARE
TAME AND
GOOD.
THEY'VE NEVER
TRIED TO
BITE ME
YET -
AT LEAST SO
FAR - TOUCH WOOD!

MY NAME IS
DANNY DOGSDIN,
MY ANIMALS
ARE CUTE -
I NEVER SAY
HARSH WORDS
TO THEM -

-HI!
STOP
IT!
LITTLE
BRUTE!

"THEY LOVE ME LIKE
A BROTHER!"
I TOLD A
GENT ONE
DAY -
SAID HE
"THERE IS
A LIKENESS!
IT RUNS IN
FAMILY, EH?"

THAT DAY,
WHILE FEEDING
SEA LION,
THAT
SAME
OLD GENT
WAS
SMITTEN -

-AND SEA LION
DIDN'T GET
MUCH FISH,
JUST
HEAD
AND
TAIL -
REST BITTEN!

WE CHARGE THE
PUBLIC TWO BOB,
THOUGH WHY THEY
COME
BEATS ME,
'COS SOME
OF THEM
ARE
WILDER
THAN WILD ANIMALS
CAN BE!

WE HAVE A LARGE
HYENA -
IT LAUGHS
WITH LOUD
TEE HEES,
BECAUSE
IN MY
BACK POCKET
MY "BUSTER"
IT SEES!

NOW HERE'S
THE OLD
BROWN GRIZZLY,
AS PEACEFUL
AS CAN BE -
I'LL SLAP
IT'S BACK -
QUITE HARD
LIKE THIS -

-COO!
SORRY,
MA'AM!
'S'USE
ME!"

HEAD KEEPER
DOESN'T LIKE ME -
ONE DAY THERE
WAS A STIR -
I GAVE
HEAD KEEPER
MONKEY NUTS
AND
CALLED THE
MONKEY 'SIR'!

MORNING, SIR!

WELL, NOW I
MUST BE
POPPING -
I'M
OFF TO
HAVE
A
CHANGE -

ZOO
WAY OUT

AT HOME, I QUITE
FORGET
MY WORK,
- YOU
CAN'T
THINK
WHY?
HOW
STRANGE!

TWEET!

ANOTHER POTTY POEM NEXT MONDAY! ORDER YOUR "BUSTER and GIGGLE" IN ADVANCE!

UNARMED AND ALONE, THE COWBOY-STYLE SPACEMAN MADE A BRAVE BID FOR FREEDOM!



ROAMIN' JAMES

- SPACE PILOT!

NO-ONE JOINED
ROAMIN' JAMES
AS HE THRUST OPEN
THE DOOR...

CAPTAIN, COME BACK!
YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT
PERILS ARE OUT
THERE!



MEBBE NOT!
BUT I DO KNOW
MY DAWG COMANCHE
IS SOMEWHERE NEAR!
AND IF HE'S HURT AND
NEEDS HELP... I'M
GOHNA DO MY BEST
TO SEE HE GETS IT!

A research team had been stranded on Planet Y, and Roamin' James was sent from Earth to deliver a rocket engine replacement and a technician to the planet. As always, the cowboy-style spaceman took his dog, Comanche, along for the trip. They were met by a fearsome giant, and Roamin' and the technician were imprisoned. But the pilot forced an exit.

ROAMIN' DIDN'T
BELIEVE IN
CAUTION...



LIKE MY INJUN-
FIGHTIN' GREAT GREAT
GREAT GRAND-PAPPY
ONCE SAID--"WHEN
YOU'RE MOVING OUT
FROM COVER...COME
OUT FAST AND
DOGGING!"

THEN THE LONG-LIMBED SPACE-
FREIGHTER PILOT GASPED...



JUMPIN' JACKRABBITS!
MEBBE I SHOULD'VE
LISTENED TO THOSE FELLERS
BACK THERE AFTER ALL!

A HAIRY,
CLUTCHING
PAW JUST
MAISSED
HIM...

I WOULDN'T MIND QUITE
SO MUCH IF SOME POLECAT
HADN'T SWIPED MY SHOOTING
IRONS! BUT SEEMIN' AS I
AIN'T ARMED... I FIGURE
IT'S BEST TO HIGHTAIL
IT UP THIS ROCK
FISSURE!



BUT...

DOGGONE IT!
THAT HAIRY
NIGHTMARE'S
GOT ME TRAPPED
UP HERE!



CONTINUED OVERLEAF

COMANCHE THE DOG ATTACKED BOLDLY... AND WITH PROSPERING RESULTS!



JUST BEYOND THE ROCK FACE,
ROAMIN'S FAITHFUL DOG HAD BEEN
SEEKING ITS MASTER...

QUIT GRABBING
AT ME, YOU UGLY
CRITTER! GO ON...
GIIITTTTT!



SECONDS LATER, COMANCHE
BURST INTO ROAMIN' JAMES'S
VIEW...

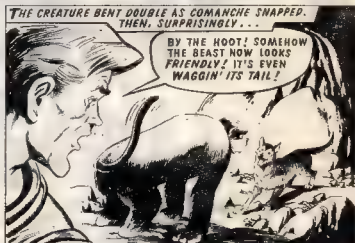
GUGRRRR!

COMANCHE!
GOOD DAWG!
GIT HIM,
BOY!



WORRY HIM, FELLER!
MEBBE THEN HE'LL
FORGET ABOUT ME...
I HOPE!

WUGGGOOF!



THE CREATURE BENT DOUBLE AS COMANCHE SNAPPED.
THEN, SURPRISINGLY...

BY THE HOO! SOMEHOW
THE BEAST NOW LOOKS
FRIENDLY! IT'S EVEN
WAGGIN' ITS TAIL!



TAKING A CHANCE, ROAMIN'
JUMPED DOWN FROM
THE ROCKY LEDGE...

DOGGONED IF COMANCHE'S ARRIVAL
DIDN'T DO SOMETHING TO IT! I GUESS
YOU FELLERS CAN COME OUT NOW!
ALL THAT'S HAPPENED IS THAT
MY DAWG'S FOUND
HIMSELF A PAL!

EXTRAORDINARY!
THE CREATURE'S
BEHAVING JUST
LIKE A DOG!



WELL, THAT THING MAY
BE FRIENDLY... BUT SOME-
ONE OR SOMETHING ELSE
ON THIS PLANET ISN'T!
REMEMBER THAT ONE-EYED
GIANT WE ALL SAW...?
AND WHOEVER LOCKED
US IN THAT CAVE DIDN'T
DO IT AS A FAVOUR!

HUR, WILL YOU JEST LOOK
AT THE GOSH-DARNED OBJECT,
PUPPY-DAWG! WONDER
WHERE HE CAME FROM...



NEXT MOMENT,
AS IF IN ANSWER
TO ROAMIN'S
QUESTION...

LOOK! IT... IT'S JUST AS
IF SOMEONE HAS CALLED
THE BEAST! IT'S STARTING
TO WALK AWAY...

I RECKON YOU'RE RIGHT!
AND SEEN' AS WE DON'T KNOW WHERE
WE ARE ANYWAY... WE MAY AS WELL TRAIL HIM!



A MILE
FARTHER ON...

ANOTHER
SPACE-SHIP!
BUT I'VE NEVER
SEEN ONE LIKE
THAT BEFORE!

A CAMP, TOO! AND
NO-ONE AROUND THAT I
CAN SEE! COME ON...
LET'S MOSEY-ON A PIECE
AND TAKE A CLOSER
LOOK-SEE!



WILL THE SINISTER STRANGERS CARRY OUT THEIR GRIM THREAT? READ ON NEXT WEEK!

You have not yet had your share of our— MILLION FREE STAMPS

Write now for 100 different, plus RUSSIANS, plus SPACE stamps—all FREE if you request discount approvals, with lots of bargains and other free gift offers. Enclose two 3d. stamps for return postage and packing.

Please tell your parents.

BAYONA STAMP COMPANY (B)
291, LONDON ROAD, LEFTWICH,
NORTHWICH, CHESHIRE

FREE! STAMP COLLECTORS OUTFIT

Including:

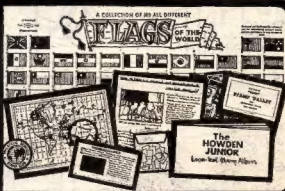
- ★ STAMP IDENTIFIER
- ★ SURPRISE PACKET OF FOREIGN STAMPS
- ★ STAMP ALBUM
- ★ TRANSPARENT ENVELOPES
- ★ PRIZE SET OF 9 HUNGARIAN STAMPS
- ★ MAGNIFYING GLASS

Just send us your name and address and enclose 4d. for postage. Our famous Discount Pictorial Approvals will accompany each outfit.

If you're under 16 please tell your parents you are writing

BRIDGNORTH STAMP CO., LTD.
(Dept. P11, BRIDGNORTH, SHROPSHIRE)

Special 1969 Offer COMPLETE STAMP COLLECTORS OUTFIT FREE!



Here's your chance to get a Beginner's Stamp Collector's Outfit absolutely FREE. This outfit worth at least 5/-, contains everything to start you off on the World's Finest Hobby! This is what it includes!

1. The Howden Junior Stamp Album. Extra leaves can be inserted and a luxury binder obtained if required.
2. Magnifier to check stamps for flaws, etc.
3. Stamp Wallet for "swaps", etc.
4. Perforation Gauge to measure perforation.
5. Black Watermark Detector plus full instructions on how to use items 4 and 5.
6. Metal Tweezers for handling stamps properly.
7. Stamp Identifier tables to enable you to find the countries of origin of all stamps.
8. Land Finder World Map.
9. Packet of Stamp Hinges.
10. Full colour facsimile of World's Hardest Stamp. (Original worth £35,000!)
11. "How to Organise a Stamp Club" leaflet.
12. Super Stamp Club Badge in red, white and blue to wear on your lapel.
13. Price List of Albums, Packets of Stamps, Accessories, etc.
14. A sheet of 100 Flag Stamps (guaranteed and perforated just like stamps) all in correct colours to dress up your album pages.
15. A special packet of 10 different stamps from 10 different countries to start you off on this grand hobby.

The above 15 items will be sent to you **ABSOLUTELY FREE** if you fill in the coupon below and post it to us with 6d. in stamps for postage and packing. We will also send you a selection of our famous **SPECIAL APPROVALS**—a booklet of priced stamps. You can buy any you wish or return if you don't wish to buy them. You are under no obligation to buy anything. All our stamps are catalogued by Gibbons and are guaranteed genuine. We will also send you a free **VOUCHER-CHEQUE** value 12/6. This enables you to buy a complete 25/- Approval Book at half price. If you wish. Please tell your parents you are sending for this **FREE** Outfit and Approvals.

**TO: PHILATELIC SERVICES (Dept. BR2)
EASTINGTON, GOOLE, YORKSHIRE**

Please send me the Free Stamp Collector's Outfit described above and your Special Approvals for inspection. I enclose 6d. in stamps for postage and packing.

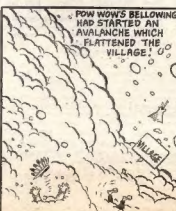
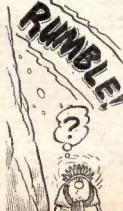
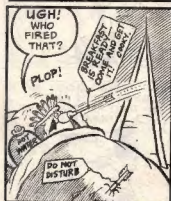
NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

How about your friends? Owing to the value of this Offer, it is limited to one Outfit per applicant. But many of your friends will want to send for this Offer, so write their names and addresses on a piece of paper, enclose 6d. for each, and we will gladly send the Outfit and Approvals to them. No need for them to use the Coupon.

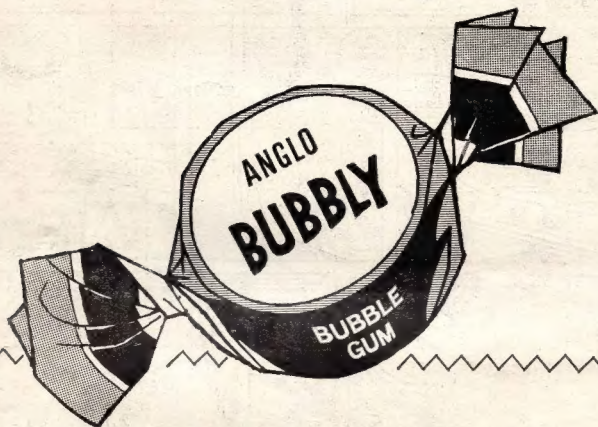
THE CHIEF PAYS THE PRICE FOR FOOLING HIS TRIBE WITH MONEY!

BIG CHIEF POW WOW

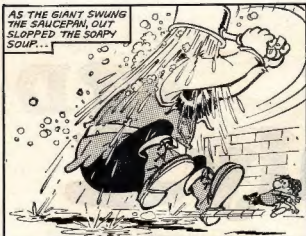


ALTHOUGH POW WOW HAS TROUBLE WITH A T.V. SET NEXT WEEK, THERE'S PLENTY OF FUN IN VIEW!

Still only 1^D



- * *Anglo Bubbly blows the bubbliest bubbles you've ever bubbled!*
- * *Blows more big bubbles*
- * *The bubble gum—with a great flavour that lasts and lasts*



AS THE GIANT SWUNG THE SAUCEPAN, OUT SLOPPED THE SOAPY SOUP...



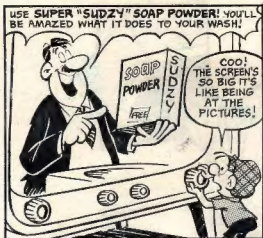
OOER! I'VE GOT A SINKING FEELING!

YOU MEAN SHRINKING, MISTER! THAT LADY WAS RIGHT ABOUT THAT POWDER SHRINKING THINGS DOWN TO NOTHING!



COR! YOU DIDN'T TELL ME YOU HAD A TELLY!

OOO—I FEEL A PROPER DRIP! I THINK I'LL GO FOR A SPIN IN MY DRYER!



USE SUPER "SUDZY" SOAP POWDER! YOU'LL BE AMAZED WHAT IT DOES TO YOUR WASH!

COO! THE SCREEN'S SO BIG IT'S LIKE BEING AT THE PICTURES!

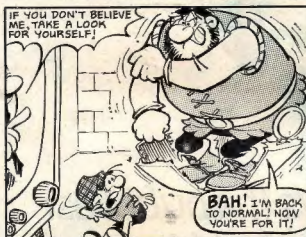


YES, FOLKS, "SUDZY" SOAP POWDER CONTAINS A NEW INGREDIENT WHICH CAUSES THE CLOTHES IN YOUR SINK TO SHRINK SO YOU DON'T HAVE SO MUCH WASHING TO DO!



AND REMEMBER, YOUR THINGS ONLY SHRINK WHILST THEY ARE WET! THEY GO BACK TO THEIR PROPER SIZE WHEN THEY'RE DRY!

I DON'T BELIEVE IT!



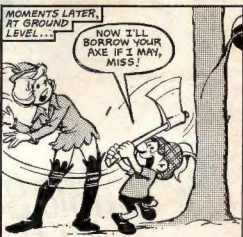
IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME, TAKE A LOOK FOR YOURSELF!

BAH! I'M BACK TO NORMAL! NOW YOU'RE FOR IT!



IT'S TIME I BELTED DOWN THE BEANSTALK!

COME BACK HERE!



MOMENTS LATER, AT GROUND LEVEL...

NOW I'LL BORROW YOUR AXE IF I MAY, MISS!



I'LL SOON CUT THAT OLD GIANT DOWN TO SIZE!



WHOMP!



THEN BUSTER WOKE UP...

SORRY, LAD! THANKS FOR BREAKING MY FALL!

A MECHANICAL DIGGER DOES ALL THE SPADEWORK IN NEXT WEEK'S DREAM-TALE!